

Caravana

In a narrow room
Gloomy and dark

An old man sitting on the wheel chair
Is Looking at TV

TV seems not working, with glitch all the time
The man is too old to reach the TV to fix it
He just let it be and gasp away

At this moment
A long tune Melodie coming from far away
TV stop glitching
And
Yellow colour shows up

Three travellers are walking in the desert

Each of them carries one statue

They walk in silence, toward to a forest with palm trees.

They run out of energy because of the heavy status

But they persist to carry it.
Till they feel dizzy

What they see becomes blur

All the illusion brings up

A: In the Desert
Sand floats in the air while old Melodie flying
It doesn't break the tranquillity for the palm tree forest
Those palm trees
All lying on the sand
with dried and dead body
A newborn palm tree roots
Is growing behind those dead palm tree

B: In the narrow room
Old TV flashing
Dimly you see
Statue lying on the table
All the cables are trying to reach the old man sitting in front of the TV
And as they plug-in
The man's head chopped off

C: In the street

Fog tries to cover all the shape of building
And also the shape of crowded people

Till It is covered completely

It is a illusion

Before they dry

Before they die

Like the those palm trees

Covered by time

Only those statues left in the desert

Lying close to the baby palm trees roots

In few seconds

Covered by sand

In this dark room

Statue on the table

Broken

A sigh

Lights off